PUBLICATIONS.

RTISTS IN MENDICANCY.

DON'T KICK THE CANVASSER-HE GETS ONLY HALF YOUR ALMS.

Spider at the Center of the Web-New if Your Boot Toe Could Find Him, or Mendicancy Officer Portes Could.

Reo. Bennett, who says that he was ormerly editor of Success and is now doing ork for the Cosmopolitan, hastened to as Sun office yesterday to state that he s no longer connected with the Press ras no longer connected with the Press rtists' League, whose canvasiers have stely been making "touches" in Wall Street, a THE SUN told yesterday. Mr. Bennett, the got back from abroad day before sterday, said that he had served notice n the league some time ago not to use his He was also very sure that his dend George M. Baxter, to whom subcription blanks asked that checks be made ayable as treasurer, had served a similar

otice last May. Mr. Outcault, Mr. Baxter and myself did his, said Mr. Bennett, "when we found hat certain persons, who pretended to be orking in a legitimate way, were in reality grafters. The league was started by E. Pommery, organiser of the Maritime eague, in which Senator Thurston became atrapped. Mr. Outcault allowed his name o be used as president and Mr. Baxter was reasurer, but I'm quite sure they didn't andle the funds. Mr. Pommery ran it. e did not know that a subscription list being circulated until after several shibitions had been given. I simply reived money for some pictures exhibited. nd that was all."

Mr. Bennett's wishes regarding the use his name seem to have been disregarded the present manager of the league. he latest stationery gotten out preparatory holding what is advertised as the sixth nnual exhibition has him down as a memer of the executive committee. Mr. axter's name and Mr. Outcault's de not ppear. George Bleekman is chairman, and e other names are Bert Cobb and F. Gil-

The headquarters of the league are in the erican Tract Building and not in the ark Row Building, as was stated yester-A Sun reporter found a young woman grapher in charge yesterday, full of She said she was employed by Mr. exter, head of the United Newspaper ureau, started by him recently and ocupying the same office as the league. also look out for the Press Artists' League or Mr. Baxter," she said. "It is true that r. Baxter and Mr. Bennet are no longer anected in a way. When Mr. Baxter ent abread with Mr. Bennet he turned ver the league to Mr. B. eekman to run as nanager. Mr. Bleekman teorganized it ust after the last exhibition, held last May the Astor. That exhibition wasn't a less. You see, the canvassers get all money. Mr. Baxter got real discouraged

the money. Ar. Haxter got rear discounages seping track of them.

"You see, some of them want 50 per cent. I the checks they bring in. Then the rists have to get their share and there at much for the league, kir. Baxter mployed people who came in here to act the contractors." They oldn't collect much canvassers. They didn't collect much the last exhibition, but we sent invitation to all who subscribed to come and lect their pictures. If they distort and lect their pictures. If they didn't come wasn't our fault. 'Mr. Bleekman hasn't been around for

rerai weeks now, and nothing is being tee. Some canvassers did start out to subscriptions for the next exhibition, of I don't think they have turned in any now, because, you see, Mr. Bleekman and shown up. Most of the canvassers are stored work for the auman. sint shown up. Most of the canvassers are stopped work for the summer. I sally don't know who the canvassers were, but I sever heard of a Mr. Opp being one of them. The subscription blank which he Sun printed this morning was last ear's. Our latest one asks that all checks emade payable to the league, and not to it. Baxter. Who is the treasurer? Well, it. Bleckman, as manager, cashes all becks made payable to the league, but, a leay, no checks are coming in now.

"If anything wrong is being done I'm me persons are doing it without authority." The heard Mr. Haxter say time and time Tre heard Mr. Baxter say time and time ign to the canvassers not to beg, but the invasers aren't in sympathy with the hitsts. They want to get all the money bey can for themselves and want half of

hey can for themselves and want half of he checks."

The stenographer is Mrs. A. L. Swazey. Her name appears on last year's subscription blanks as secretary, but Mrs. Swazey with she had had that discontinued. She aid it was really too bad she couldn't tell how much the league had collected in behalf if the ariists or show any books.

"We have always made a point of showing our books to any one," she said, "and one have one controlled our ledger. We think it was some one connected with one of these rival ornaisations that aren't all they should be. Mr. Baxter could tell you about the money if he was here, or even Mr. Bleekman."

The new subscription blanks of the league.

The new subscription blanks of the league, which the canvassers don't appear to be using, announce that commetitive awards if free art scholarships will be made on Ian. 1. It doesn't mention where these scholarships are: Mrs. Swazzy said she idin't think the league had any just now, but it had some had in the past; just where she didn't know.

"Mr. Pommery hasn't been connected with the league for some years," she said. He left under somewhat unnleasant circumstances. Mr. Baxter withdrew because he was going back into the newscarer business. He is now in Paris starting a hureau over there."

Another organization of phi'anthropists is the Newsrarer Artists' Association. It rave an exhibition at the Hotel Astor in May, too, but Mrs. Swazzy said it wasn't

in May, too, but Mrs. Swazey said it wasn't it all allied with the Press Artists' League. The scheme of this organization was to yiw stork to the artists and raw 6 per cent. It wished on this stock out of the proceeds. didn't attract many artists, but it in-ded a harmful spirit of competition in a business of the artist beggars.

PROME WANTS ESS-ESS BOOKS,

Col. William D. Mann went to the office Town Topics yesterday, but he kept out sight of reporters. Callers were met by

young woman who said:
"If it is in relation to 'Fads and Fancies,' ol. Mann has directed me to may 'the inent is closed."

There was no sign "the incident is closed" inging outside of the District Attorney's ice. Mr. Jerome has decided to go desper into the investigation of "Fads and Fancies" similar ventures of Town Topics. One the side issues of the owners of Town opics is the Ess-Ess Publishing Company. ich gets out the Smart Set magazine. This mpany has the same officers and directors as Town Topics. It is capitalized at \$100,000, although the capital stock of Town Topics is only at con-

soily \$1,000.

Col. Mann and Justice Deuel will be asked to day to produce the books of the Ess-Ess sublishing Company. If they are not produced subpoenas duces tecum will be issued. The District Attorney wants to find out if fusice Deuel has a dividend and salary count on the books of the Ess-Ess commany. Col. Mann has explained that Justice Deuel has a carried on the books of Town Topics in a salary because he gets \$1,200 as considered the estate of Col. Mann's daughter. A Mrs. Wade Hampton, says that she got the utograph picture of President Roosevelt or Fails and Fancies. Her explanation that the President wouldn't step to listen hen she tried to tell him what the picture has for. It is not a very difficult matter to st an autograph picture of the President.

LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

He was a little chap—perhaps 8—and had the baby out for an airing the other after-noon. The wagon he used was small and it was a close fit even for such a mite. The day was bright and clear, there was a bracing breeze from the North River and the sun wasn't too warm, but the baby was in a temper and was screaming. The young-ster stopped several times, sorely perplexed. He rearranged the light covering and tucked it in all around so the baby wouldn't get cold. He remembered having seen his mother turn the baby over on its face when something seemed to be wrong. It required all his strength to do this.

"Now baby mustn't cry," he said with a shaky little voice, "or big policeman will get us both."

Around the corner from Seventh avenue came a policeman, just off duty and on his

came a policeman, just on duty and on me way home.

The little fellow had seen big boys run when a policeman approached, and he could run, too, if it wasn't for leaving the baby, but now both would have to stay all night in the police station and get no supper. The thought was too much and he joined in with the baby.

"Hello, little man," said the cop. "What's all this? It's a tight equeeze for baby, isn't it? Give him to me. You hop in the wagon and I'll pull you home. You are Mrs. McGuire's little boy, ain't you? Well, come along."

come along.

The ingenuity of the small boy has turned out a new toy, which is furnishing great sport in the outlying sections of the city, although it would hardly go on the East Side. It is a land yacht built on the plan of an Side. It is a land yacht built on the plan of an iceboat, but with rollers instead of runners. With a five-foot mast rigged with a jib and maintail one of these yachts will glide over the asphalt in almost any kind of a bresse. Already there is great rivalry between the land yachtsmen over their queer craft, particularly in The Bronx, where there is less danger of the sport being interrupted.

"Regular customers? Well, I should say, replied the cashier in a Broadway auto-matic vaudeville place. "There are people who have been coming in at least once a week ever since the place opened. They go the rounds and pick out the music that suits them. The machines are changed weekly, and there is often a special feature, like the voice of the Pope or Joseph Jeffer-

"The people have their fancies, too. That young fellow over there with long hair combed back—d'ye think he'd listen to a ragtime song? Well. I think not. It's classic for his. And that old gentleman—he's one of our oldest and most regular customers. He looks grim, but he's got a sentimental spot in his heart and always picks out music like 'When the Harvest Days Are Over, Jessie Dear.' 'Take This Letter to My Mother.' and the like."

Situated near Union Square is an establishment that is familiarly referred to as a polygiot printing office. Here a specialty is made of job work and letterpress in lanis made of job work and letterpress in languages not frequently employed in business. There is a certain element among the aliens which prefers "home" text, and it is from them that most of the business is booked at this printer's shop. One may have his choice of Chinese, Finnish, Greek, Hindustani, Hungarian, Irish, Japanese, Polish, Russian, Servian, Tamil, Welsh or Yiddish.

Some of the dusky prisoners who were caught by the police on the night of the San Juan Hill riot made elaborate defenses in the police court next day. One warrior, with bandaged head, thought to impress the Magistrate by his plea.

"I was guilty of fightin," he admitted, "but I certainly wasn't guilty of contempt to riot."

"but I certainly wasn't guilty of contempt to riot."

A woman dashed into the Twenty-third street subway station the other day, hot and burried, and ran to board a waiting train. At the ticket chopper she missed her ticket. looked into her purse, shook out her newspapers, examined her parcels and grew desperate as the train moved out.

"It's in your mouth, madam," said the ticket man, finally.

"Why didn't you take it, then, if you saw it there? I missed my train!" snapped the woman.

"It ain't for the likes o' me, ma'am," said the man politely, "to be takin' tickets out of a lady's mouth."

"No," said the confiding and self-conscious trolley conductor, who wore a narrow self-conscious trolley conductor, who were self-conscious trolley conductor t street subway station the other day, hot and hurried, and ran to board a waiting and hurried, and ran to board a waiting train. At the ticket chopper she missed her ticket, looked into her purse, shook out her newspapers, examined her parcels and grew desperate as the train moved out.

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strip of celluloid around his neck in such strip of celluloid around his neck in such fashion that it might be mistaken for a collar, "I don't like to wear celluloid collars any better than you like to look at them. But the company's regulations require us to wear white collars, and you can imagine how long a linen collar would last on a hot and dusty day. The management also prescribes that we shall wear uniforms of a certain cut, with so many buttons, of cloth of a certain quality and weight. The winter and summer uniform is the same. Besides being kept on the jump, we have to carry several pounds of silver change, a report book, a ticket punch, a watch, and a lot of other things. I don't see why the company couldn't let us wear gray serge blouses other things. I don't see why the com-

A novelty in portable sun dials is found in one that is contained, along with a compass, in a gun metal case that is no larger than that of an ordinary hunting case watch. The novel feature of this little sun dial con-The novel feature of this fittle shift char consists in an adjustable gnomon, which can be moved along a scale that is marked with degrees of latitude. If the traveler will set the gnomon of this little sun dial to the right figure on the scale it will tell the time for him as correctly in one latitude as in another.

"I think," said a dealer, "that more thermometers are sold in winter than in summometers are sold in windows are all open and the temperature is the same indoors and out, people can make a closer guess at the temperature without a thermometer than they can in winter, when they are part of the time in warmed rooms and part of it in the colder outer air."

A local Sunday school that gave its annual picnic recently adopted a new scheme for providing each member with all the pleasproviding each member with all the pleasures of the trip. Special trolley cars were chartered to carry the party to the shore and each member was tagged like an express package. Each tag had a number of coupons attached. One coupon was for ice cream, another for a bathing suit, others for rides on the switchback and merry-go-rounds, while the tag itself was the ticket for the trip.

The scheme worked beautifully. children were lost, as usually happens, and none had to go without his share of the fun. By paying in a lump sum the Sunday school got everything at reduced rates and the children got the benefit.

News of Plays and Players.

A play suggested by Winston Churchill's novel "The Crossing," and written by Mr. Churchill and Louis Evan Shipman, author

Churchill and Louis Evan Shipman, author of "D'Arcy of the Guards," will be produced this season under Mr. Shipman's management. John Blair has been engaged for the leading part.

Elsie Janis, whose contract at Wistaria Grove, on top of the New York Theater, expired last Sunday night, has been reengaged at a salary said by the management to be \$1,000 a week.

Klaw & Erlanger's production of W. W. Denslow. Paul West and John W. Bratton's new musical extravaganzs, "The Pearl and the Pumpkin," will be the opening attraction of the season at the Broadway Theater, beginning Monday evening, Aug. 21.

Brady Plans a Coney Island Pler. William A. Brady announced yesterday that negotiations were pending for the construction of a steel pier between the Brighton Beach and Manhattan Beach hotels, to ex-tend into the ocean at least 3,000 feet. The pier will be used for the landing of a regular line of steamers from the Battery.

Desks cleaned and overhauled.

We do it expeditiously and 94

at little cost and make them as good as new.

HALE DESK CO. 15 STONE ST., next Produce Exchange

WANTS SENTIMENTS FOR A 600-POUND MIKADO BOOK.

Rich Men's Sentiments Preferred, but No Cash Asked For for "Friendly Car-toest" This Time-Commi-General Conida, However, Reports Unfavorably

Downtown business men, especially those who are known to be rich men, have been deluged of late with communications written on paper with a letter heading as long as an ordinary book preface. A section of the heading reads as follows:

section of the heading reads as follows:

Tripute to his Imperial Highness the
Emperor of Japan from the leading newspapers of America for presentation to his
Imperial Majesty the Emperor, a complete
history of the Japaness-Russian war as renected in the columns of America's great
newspapers, including a peace rescript from
representatives of the Powers signatory
of the Hague Conference.

Stamford White is described on the letter paper as the head of this interesting enterprise and the home of the "Tribute to his Imperial Highness' is given as 21 West Nineteenth street.

The letter describes the wonderful volume of clippings which it is proposed to get out, setting forth among other inter-esting statistics that it is to weigh \$00 pounds and asking the recipient of the letter to contribute some sentiment for the publication. There is in this opening letter of the correspondence no demand for money, in fact, no reference to money matters what-

In March, 1904, a Stamford White was associated with another enterprise of a somewhat similar general nature, which was the subject of a good deal of criticism not by any means favorable in tone. This scheme was launched with another enormously verbose letterhead and was called "The Newspaper Cartoonists' Association." Its headquarters were in the St. James Building. Stamford White was the association. He likewise appeared as the director, and the letters he sent out—addressed as in this instance to men conspicuous for one thing and another, wealth by preference—described an "exhibition" that was to take place in the Fifth Avenue Hotel and didn't. You could get a "friendly cartoon" of yourself to be hung in this gallery of masters for anywhere from \$25 to \$100.

Incidentally, Mr. Stanford White, archimeters and deal of annove. associated with another enterprise of a

source, I have to say that the enterprise of Mr. Stamford White is not one which I

can indorse."

At 21 West Nineteenth street a young lady who had before her a large heap of letters similar to the one submitted to the Japanese Consul said that Mr. White was out of town. When, through her, a man who was present was asked if any information concerning the Mikado enterprise was to be had there the answer came had off the concerning the Mikado enterprise had there the answer came hot off the

A BAD BOY'S GOOD DIARY. A Few Pages Torn From the Life Story of a Telegraph Messenger.

Charles Murray never meant to be bad; one could tell that by looking into his clear blue eyes, but somehow the fifteen years of his life weren't all good ones, and so vesterday he landed in the Tombs court charged with attempted burglary.

Two policemen said Charles and his chum, Henry Myers, both uniformed messenger boys, had been found early in the morning trying to force an entrance into room 120 in the Produce Exchange Building. "We was just goin' in there for a sleep, Judge," said Myere to Magistrate Baker. 'Dat's hones'."

"Yes, Judge, dat's hones'," echoed Murray. "I ain't bad. Here's de little book where I writ down all I done. If you don't

believe me, read it."

Murray fished up from his pocket a well
thumbed diary. Evidently it had been a girl's once, for many of the pages were filled with writing in a girlish hand. Murray had found it on the street and decided to write down his doings just as the girl had

"Maybe I'll meet her some day, and den

done.

"Maybe I'll meet her some day, and den I can show her," he said.

And so, on June 12, when he left his home — where it was he would not say—he made the first entry. It read:

"Chucked job Brooklyn Postal. Going to New York for a try."

The next day was the 18th, but Murray was lucky, for he wrote: "Got the job all right and worked all night and all day.

"June 14.—Moved to 187 Bergen street, as had sorap with landlord and had to move the boat. Fine here—I don't think. Little bed, hard as a rock—also other things. Bed at midnight, but not to sleep."

Charles had girl friends, of course, but he had the good taste not to write their names in his book. Under entry of June 15 he wrote:

"Out with E., F. and R., and Walter. Party at Walter's sister's. Her birthday. Bunch of fun. To bed 2:30 A. M."

"June 18, Sunday—To church. Home. To New York with Bob and Walter. Soda. Home 8 P. M. 8 P. M. out to chop suey joint."

Charles's riotous living is beginning to tail on him, for next is found this entry:

Charles's riotous living is beginning to

"June 20.—Bounced for taking day off."
"June 21.—To Prospect Park. Merry-goround. Got two brass rings. Bought re-

"June 25.—Still on the burn. Hocked re-volver until July 4.

"June 28.—Still on the burn. Hocked ticker.
"July 3.—Got job Commercial Cable,
N. Y." And there the entries ceased, because, as Murray said, he had been too busy.

Magistrate Baker placed the boys in charge of a Gerry agent.

Chicago's New Chief of Police.

CHICAGO, July 26.—Police Captain John M. Collins was appointed Chief of Police, to succeed Francis O'Neil, by Mayor Dunne

MIDSUMMER FICTION NUMBER

HARPER'S

MAGAZINE

9 Complete Short Stories

ELIZABETH STUART PHELPS RICHARD LE GALLIENNE IAMES BRANCH CABELL

MARY E. WILKINS GEORGE HIBBARD ALICE BROWN

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

The Slave Trade of To-Day

By HENRY W. NEVINSON

In October, 1904, an expedition under Mr. Nevinson was sent by HARPER'S MAGAZINE to Africa to expose the evils of the slave trade of to-day. In this number is printed the first of his papers, written from Loanda, in which he vividly pictures conditions as he finds them, and prepares the way for the most dramatic of his revelations. The expedition is still in the interior of Africa.

"The Mistress of the House"

A GROUP OF EIGHT PAINTINGS IN FULL COLOR By ELIZABETH SHIPPEN GREEN

Articles by W. D. HOWELLS, Professor SIMON NEWCOMB. Professor THOMAS R. LOUNSBURY, ETC., ETC.

Travel, Literature, Science, Language, Discovery

PICTURES IN COLOR by HOWARD PYLE. W. D. STEVENS, N. C. WYETH, LUCIUS HITCHCOCK

RARE - Apulcius, Piato, Petronius, Propertius, Juvenal, Longuis, Ovid, Suctonius, Martial, PRATT, 161 6th av.

SUES DAD'S OWN GIRL For a Trifle of \$100,000 for Annexing Dad's Affection.

Leonore France, described by persons who have seen her as a dashing young widow, has been sued by Mrs. Martha Garretson of 148 West Forty-third street for the alienation of Percival Garretson's affections. Mrs. Garretson estimates the loss of her husband's love at \$100,000. Mme. France lives at 4 Broad street, Lynn, Mass.

From the complaint drawn by Mrs. Carretson's lawyer, J. G. Williamson, Jr., it appears that the Garretsons formed the aintance of Mme. France in 18 they had a cottage at Oceanic, N. J. Mme. France came to Oceanic to establish a legal residence in New Jersey, for the urpose of securing a divorce, but the death of M. France rendered an action superflu-

Mme. France was at Oceanic until the fall of 1901, when she moved to Massachusetts, where she had relatives. Meanwhile, according to Mrs. Garretson, she had been making love to Garretson, with the result that Percival's affections for

his home and wife were quite dissolved. Mrs. Garretson relies for proof of her allegations mainly upon a letter dated Nov. 15, 1902, which she says came to her husband in the handwriting of Mme. France. The letter is addressed to "Dear Dad," and

The letter is addressed to "Dear Dad," and reads;
"As this is your birthday I send my best wishes, and hope that you will have many and that they will be all happy and prosperous. I have not heard from you for so long. Why, I know not. I have a little token to send, but will wait until hear from you. Would write more fully, but deem it wiser to wait. Am sorry for not having the pleasure of seeing you on your birthday, which pleasure if had anticipated and expected, but accept sincere wishes and thanks on this your birthday from DAD's Own GIRL."

Mrs. Garretson says she has other letters that passed between her husband and the widow.

LOOKS LIKE HER LOST HUSBAND. Italian Weman Hales Canny Seet to Court

but He Proves He's Not Her Loved One. John S. Gillespie of Hoboken was in Jefferson Market court yesterday charged with abandonment by Mary Millotti.

Mrs. Millotti alleged that she had married the prisoner seventeen years ago. Four years ago her husband, Antonio Millotti, left her, and she thought she had him when she met Gillespie on a Hoboken ferry. To prove that Gillespie and her Tony were the same, she produced photographs of her husband, in which the likeness to Gillespie was startling.

Her husband had been a shoemaker, but his former boss, who was in court, couldn't be sure Gillespie was Millotti.

The defendant said he had been Scotch from his earliest recollection. He was married seventeen years ago and in the same year came to this country.

Mrs. Gillespie was in court and had her marriage certificate.

Eve since he has been in this country Gill spie has been employed by a firm of wholesale grocers in Washington street. A member of the firm testified to that fact. Her husband had been a shoemaker

A member of the firm testified to that fact.

Gillespie swore that Mrs. Millotti, who was a total stranger, had accosted him four weeks ago and had allpped a note into his hand, which read. "Tony, come home to me; I forgive all."

He said, "Nothing doing. I'm not Tony."

Then the woman brought him before a Magistrate at Coney Island. There she was positive two large scars would be found en his shoulders. In the presence of witnesses and the woman Gillespie showed he was shy the scars, so he was discharged.

The Magistrate decided Mrs. Millotti had made a mistake and discharged Gillespie.

APPLETON'S

BOOKLOVERS MAGAZINE For AUGUST contains

Articles, Stories, Pictures, etc., by Robert W. Chambers, Henry James. Kirke La Shelle,

H. B. Marriott Watson. Henry Mutt, Lloyd Osborne, Harold Bolce,

David Gray. and many others.

Price 25 cents a copy; \$3.00 a year. D. Appleton & Company, Publishers, New York

COP QUIT; TOO MUCH NIGHT DUTY Played Tennis Too Hard-Shock of a Cold Goes Back to Floorwalking So He Can

Be at Home After Dark. "I can't stand for so much night work," eaid Policeman Peter E. Van Brunt, handing in his shield at the East Sixty-seventh

street station.
"What's the matter?" asked the sergeant. "You ain't going to quit the job, are vou?" "I'm through," said Van Brunt, "I

"I'm through," said yan Brunt. "I don't mind the walking, because I'm used to that, but I can't stand for being away from home so much nights."

Van Brunt has been a policeman for there months. Before he became a bluecoat he was a floorwalker in the drug department of a Sixth avenue dry goods atore. He was back in his old job yesterday.

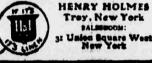
Engineer Janeway Leaves Reching Co. TRENTON, N. J., July 26 .- John H. Janeway, Jr., has resigned his position in the way, Jr., has resigned his position in the engineering department of the John A. Roebling Sons Company to become general manager of the Mineral Point Zinc Company of Chicago. For fouriern years he has been next to President Charles G. Roebling, the head of the engineering department. Mr. Janeway is a son of Col. John H. Janeway, a retired surgeon of the army who lives in Princeton. He is a graduate of the Columbia School of Mines.



Start the day right with a "Col-

ultimate of siyle for young men.
Its "Bip-Basy" band solves the problem o' tidily-tied ties.
It has the "Warranted Lines" stamn-Cotton Collars don't have It. old at a for age. Your dealer can get it if you insist.

If your dealer wen't supply you, send us his name, saking for book-let, "Linen service Cotton," and get collar-wise.



Booker T. Washington, H. B. Latrobe,

HARRY W. BAILEY'S DEATH.

Bath Paralyzed Him. STAMPORD, Conn., July 26 .- Overexertion at tennis, followed by a cold plunge in the Sound, is believed to have caused the death of Harry Winchester Bailey of the firm of Bailey & Tuttle, 43 Bleecker street, New York. Mr. Bailey last Thursday played several sets at tennis He was

day played several sets at tennis. He was very warm when he stopped playing and he took a cold bath. A short time afterward he was stricken with paralysis. The physicians could give him no relief and he died yesterday. His New York home was at 423 West 144th street.

Mr. Bailey had spent several summers in this vicinity and was popular. He is survived by a wife and two children. He was in the iron usiness and was 34 years ld. He was an athlete and was regarded as the most skilful tennis player at Sound Beach. During the summer he played in several tournaments. Dr. Pierson said to-night that the paralysis of the spinal cord was due to overexertion followed by the cold plunge.

Obituary Notes.

Rev. Father Thomas L. Kinkead died yesterday at the Franciscan Bisters' Convent at Peskskill, of which he was the chaplain, after an illness of tuberculosis of the kidneys extending over many months. Rev. Father Kinkead was born in Belfast, illreland, April 4, 1855. He came to this country n 1885, and was ordained Dec. 6, 1886, at St. Joseph's Beminary, Troy. He was assigned to All Saints' Church, Madison avenue and 128th street. New York. On Sept. 28, 1802, he assumed the Chaplaincy of the large Convent Orphan Asylum and Academy of the Missionary Order of St. Francis in Peekskill, where he was much beloved. He possessed one of the finest religious libraries in the State. But he did not confine his work to the convent. He is best known in charity organizations. He organized the first Catholic charities in his diocese and had been supervisor of charities many years. He organized the Catholic Home Bureau. New York, awhich provides homes in the various institutions, and inaugurated the Guild of the Infant Saviour, to provide homes for mothers, with offices at Twenty-second street and Fourth avenue. He was instrumental in establishing the Children's Court in New York city. At the St. Louis Exposition he received a medal for his charity work. He was frequently called in consultation with State, and city officials on bharity work and was considered an expert.

Alexander H. Howe, a viveran coal increhand and real estate dealer in Brooklyn, disd on Tuesday at his home, 140 Pacific street, in his eighty-fifth year. He had been a member of Birong Place Baptist Church fifty year, and was once active in Democratic politics in South Brooklyn, He is survived by five children, twenty-three grand-children and eleven great grandchildren.

Rev. George Frederic Filtohner, rector of St. Paul's Church, Englewood, N. J., died at his summer home at Ipswish, Mass., on Tuesday night, of paralysis. He had been lil a long time. He was bern in Union, Me, in 1847, was a graduate of Ambrat, and his first poet in the ministry was as curate o Rev. Father Thomas L. Kinkead died yesterday at the Franciscan Sisters' Convent at

(versucress. Boys That Fall

o pass their entrance examinations for college and expect to enter in September will

Groff School 228 West 72d St., New York City

offers unusual opportunities for rapid progress during its summer session, beginning Aug. ist. Students of varying mental capacities treated in accordance with individual

needs. Small number of boys enty.

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twenty-five years, being retained under each County Clerk. He was born in Spencertowa. He had a marvelous memory and could recall without referring to any index in what book and at what page many deeds and other papers were recorded.

Albert W. Bartlett of 144 Pierrepont street, Brooklyn, who died on Tuesday in his seventy-fourth year, had been a member of the stock Exchange thirty-five years, when he retired from business fifteen years ago, He had a country home at Tarrytown and was formerly a warden in Christ Episcopal Church there. A wife and son survive him.

Sanford De Hart of Orange died yesterday at the New Jersey State Hospital, where he had been under treatment for several years. He was the son of the late Luke C. De Hart, who opened the first livery stable in Madison in 1838. His grandfather, Moses De Hart, Jr., was a veteran of the War of 1812.

Jersey Arcanum to Ask Reconsideration

of Rates. NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., July 26,-The Grand Council, Royal Arcanum, of New Jersey, will hold an extra session in this city on Aug. 11 and 12 to consider the new rates made by the Supreme Council. To get a reconsideration on the part of the Supreme body it is necessary to have the Grand Councils of seven States take action.

PUBLICATIONS.



Ready August 1st The Missourian The story of Din Driscoll's adventures at the Court of

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